THE

DEVOLUTIONIST'S

A-B-C

As recited in the IRISH SEPARATIST PREPARATORY SCHOOL, conducted by Dr. D-nr-v-n. Patron, Sir H. C-B., Chieftain of the Home Rule Bit-by-Bit Brigade.

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THE

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A-B-C

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R328

A is SIR ANTONY, great man and strong:

Some say his sight's short —we prefer it to LONG.

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B is for BALFOUR, who stands in our way;

He says from the right path we hopelessly stray.

C is for CHAMBERLAIN, also our foe,—

Whose response to our charming is "No—not for Joe!"

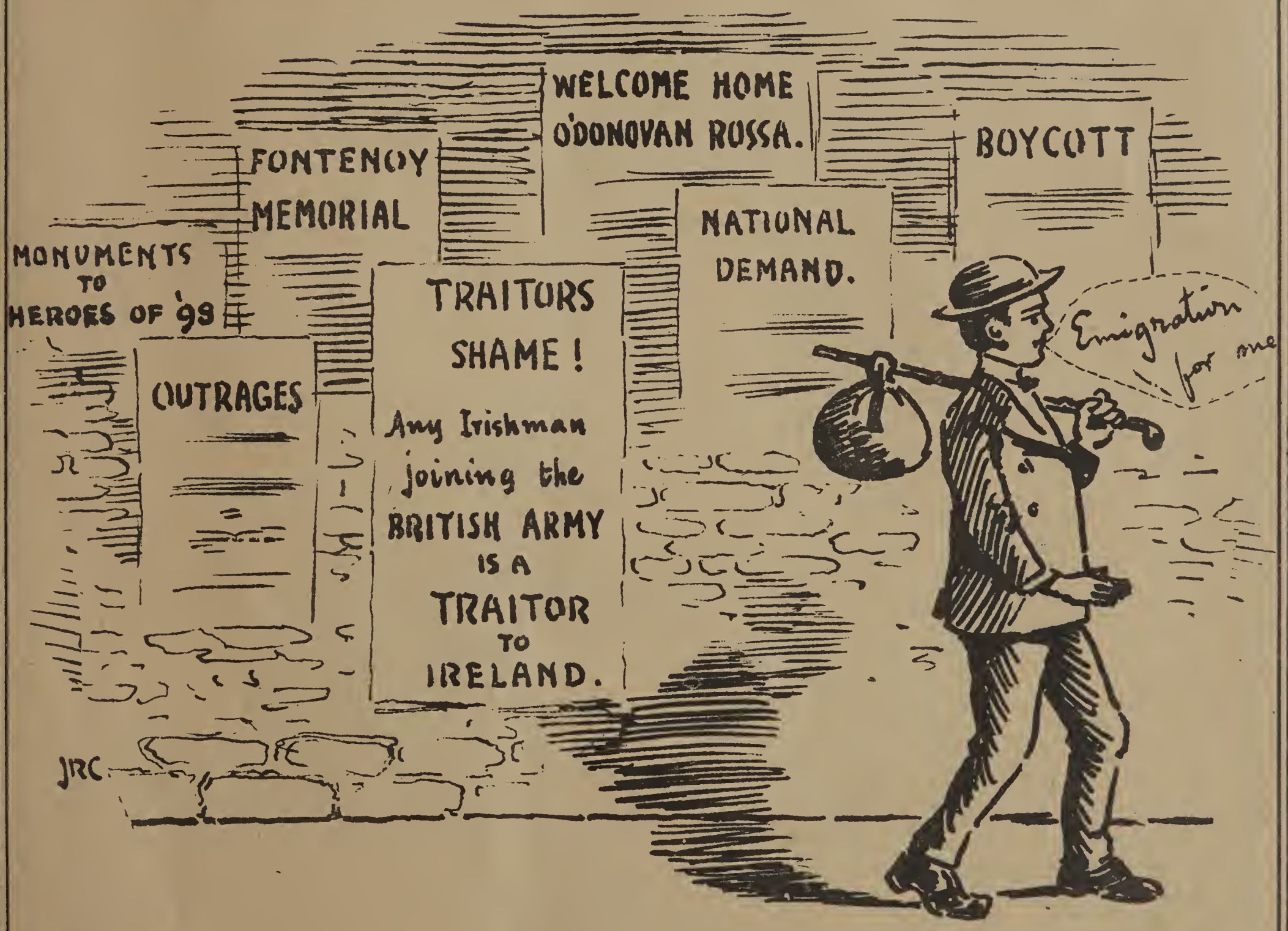
D's DEVOLUTION, our marvellous cure

For Irish Disloyalty—

warranted sure.

E is our 'ERA OF PEACE' without flaw

(Secured is the Patent according to law).

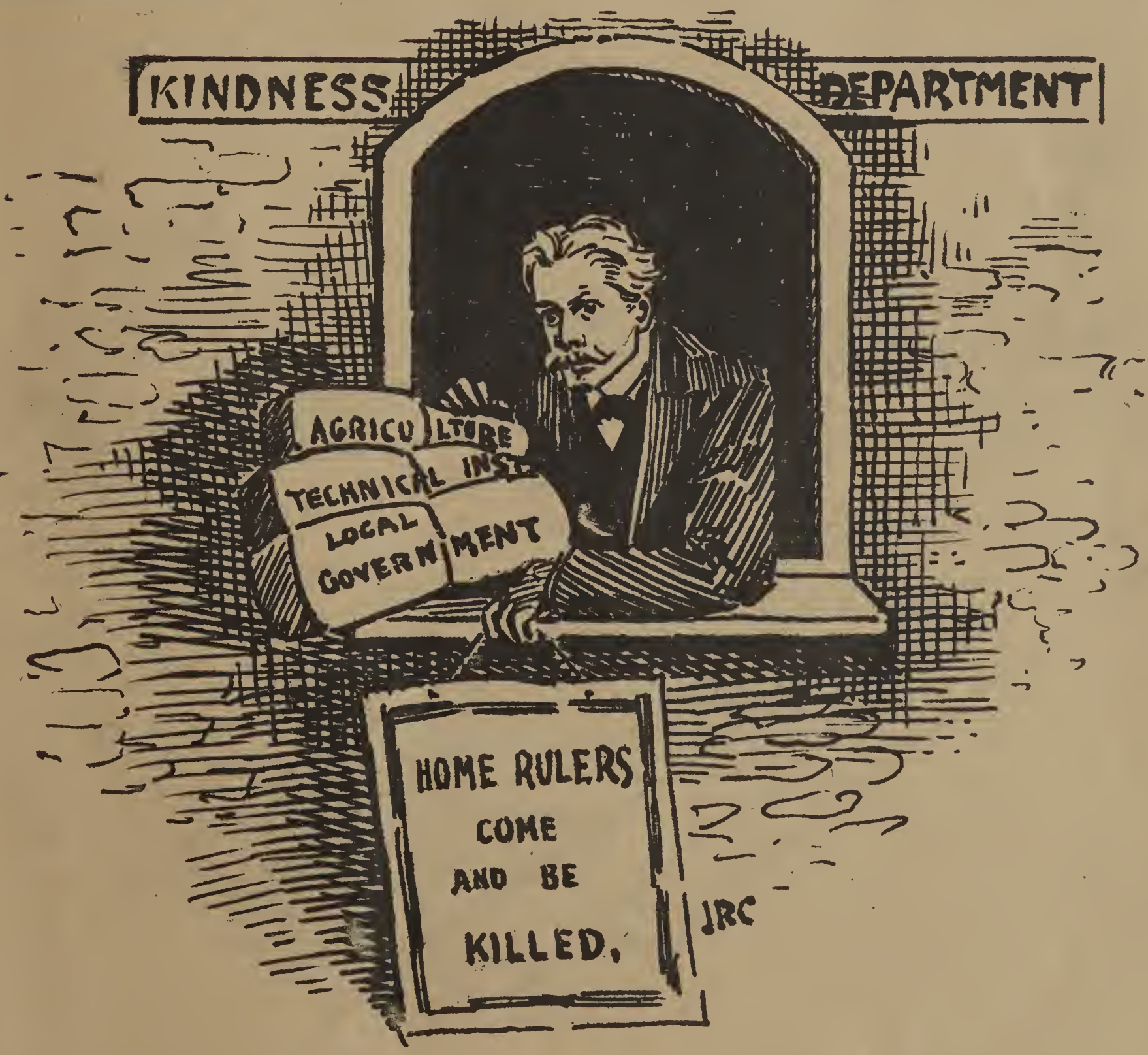


F is FINANCIAL—we have a great plan

To fill full the pockets of each Irishman.

G is for GERALD, whose Kindness, poor boy,

Wasn't nearly so Killing as that we'll employ.



H is HOME RULE; some folk call it a Station On the way to the Terminus —"Ireland a Nation."

's an "INSTALMENT;" we
do things by bites,

To save the good Unionists
terrible frights.

J is JOHN DILLON, a wrong-headed man:

"Prepost'rous Proposals" he says of our Plan.

K

is "THE KING," to whom Gaels, bold as brass,

Will not pour out a bum=per and let his toast pass.

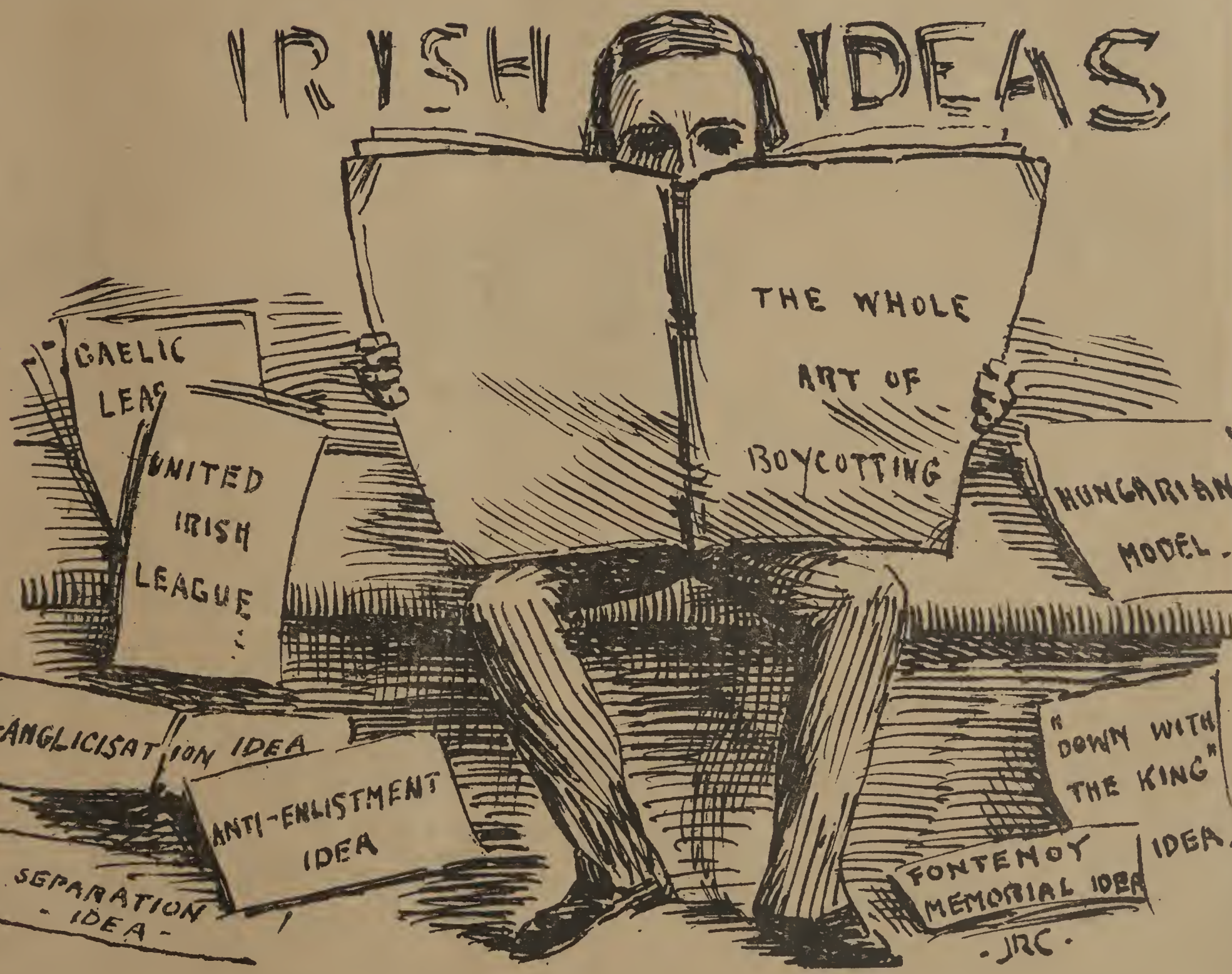
L are the LOYALS who boldly deny

That the Sunlight of Peace now illumines the sky.

M

is the **MOTTO** in which we are schooled,

"By Irish Ideas must Ireland be Ruled."



N

's the NASTY OLD I. U. ALLIANCE

Whose views and whose mottoes set ours at defiance.

O is O'BRIEN,—nice "moderate" man,—

Who's charmed with the Angel-like tone of our Plan.

P's for POLICE, who are quite out of date,

And only a useless expense to the State.

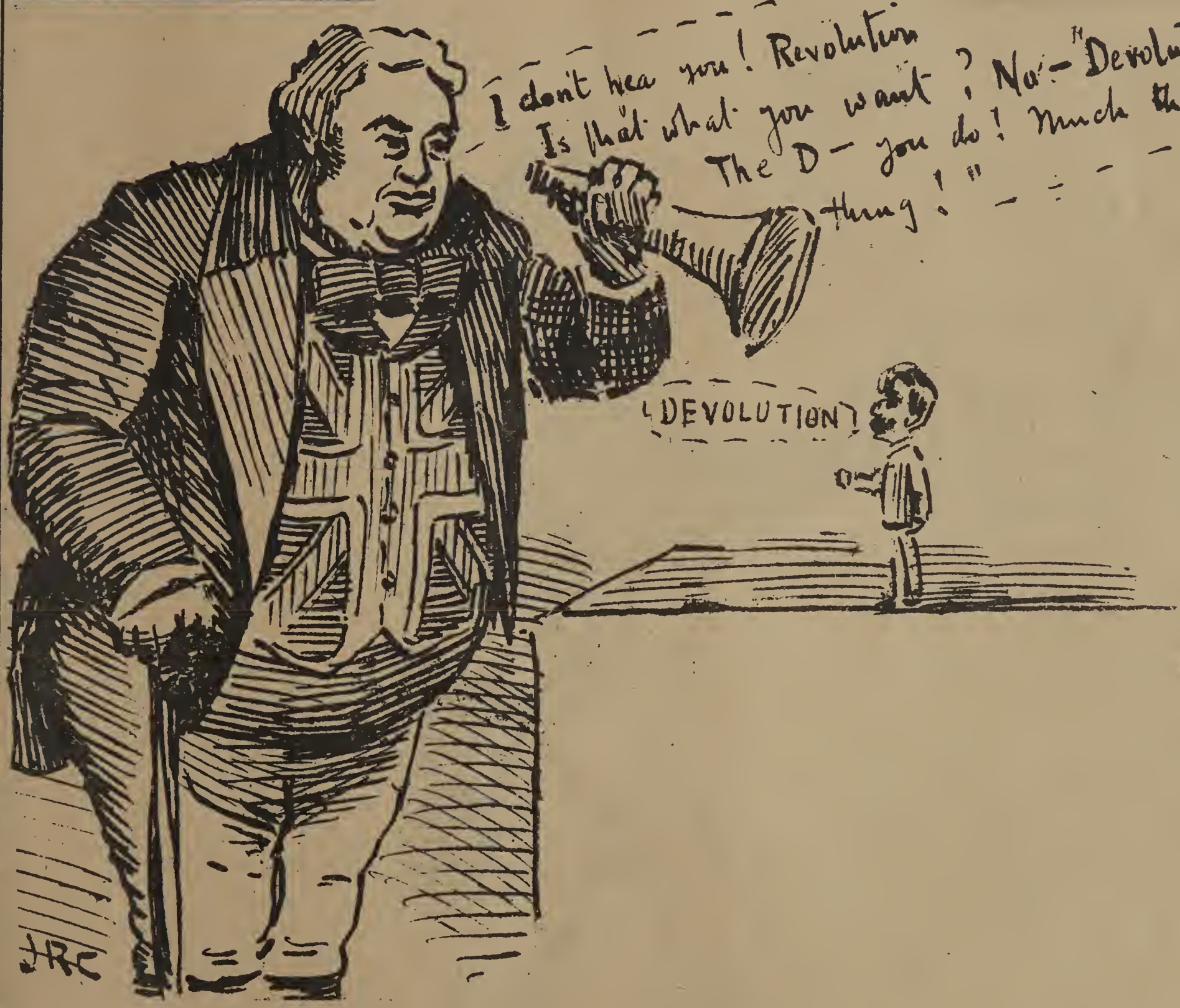
THE DEVOLUTIONIST'S A-B-C.

is the QUEER OLD BOY,

Honest John Bull,

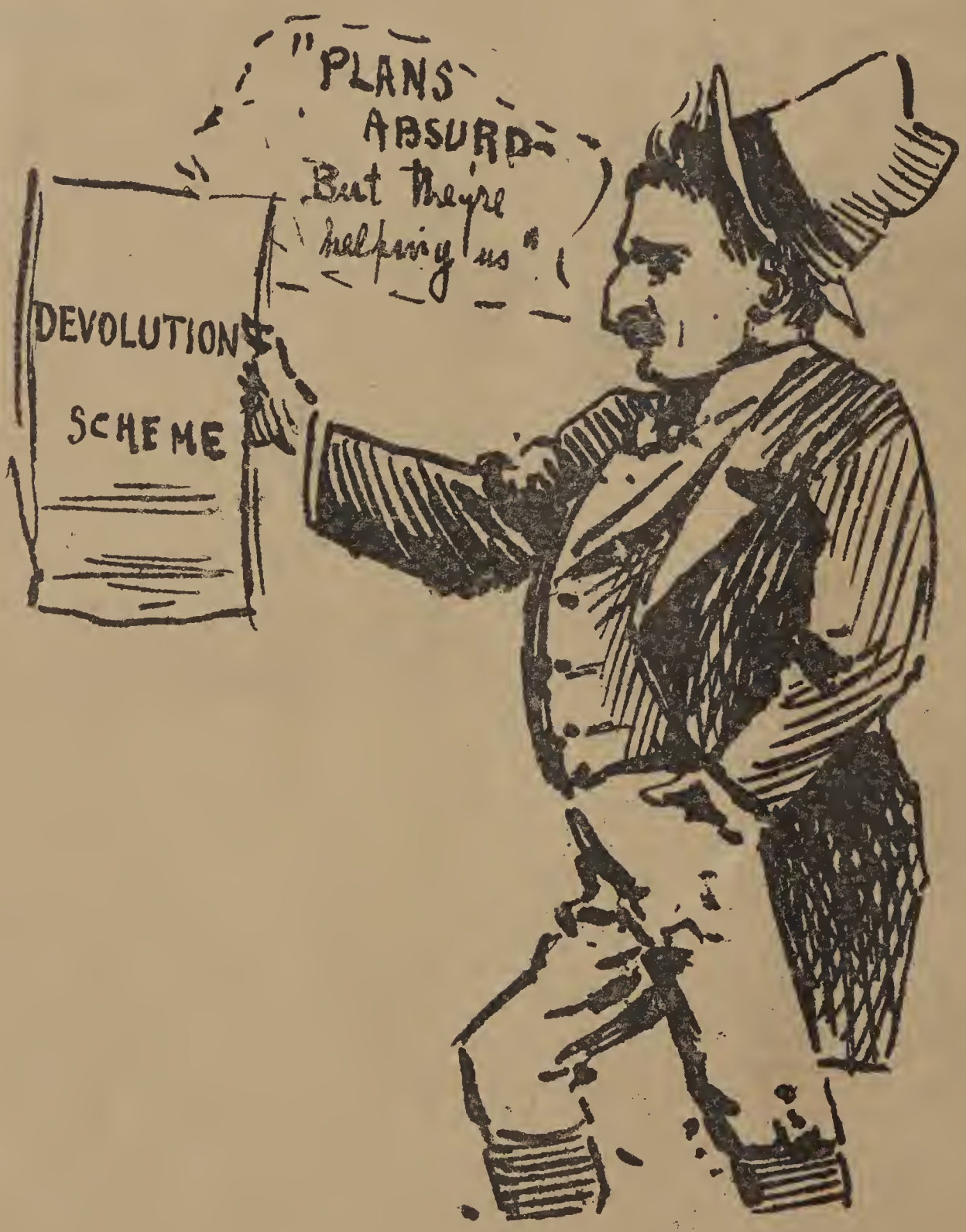
The Predominant Partner

—whose hearing is dull!



R is for REDMOND, our very dear friend,

But we'd rather our *Plans* than *Ourselves* he'd commend.



S is the thing that they call "SEPARATION"—

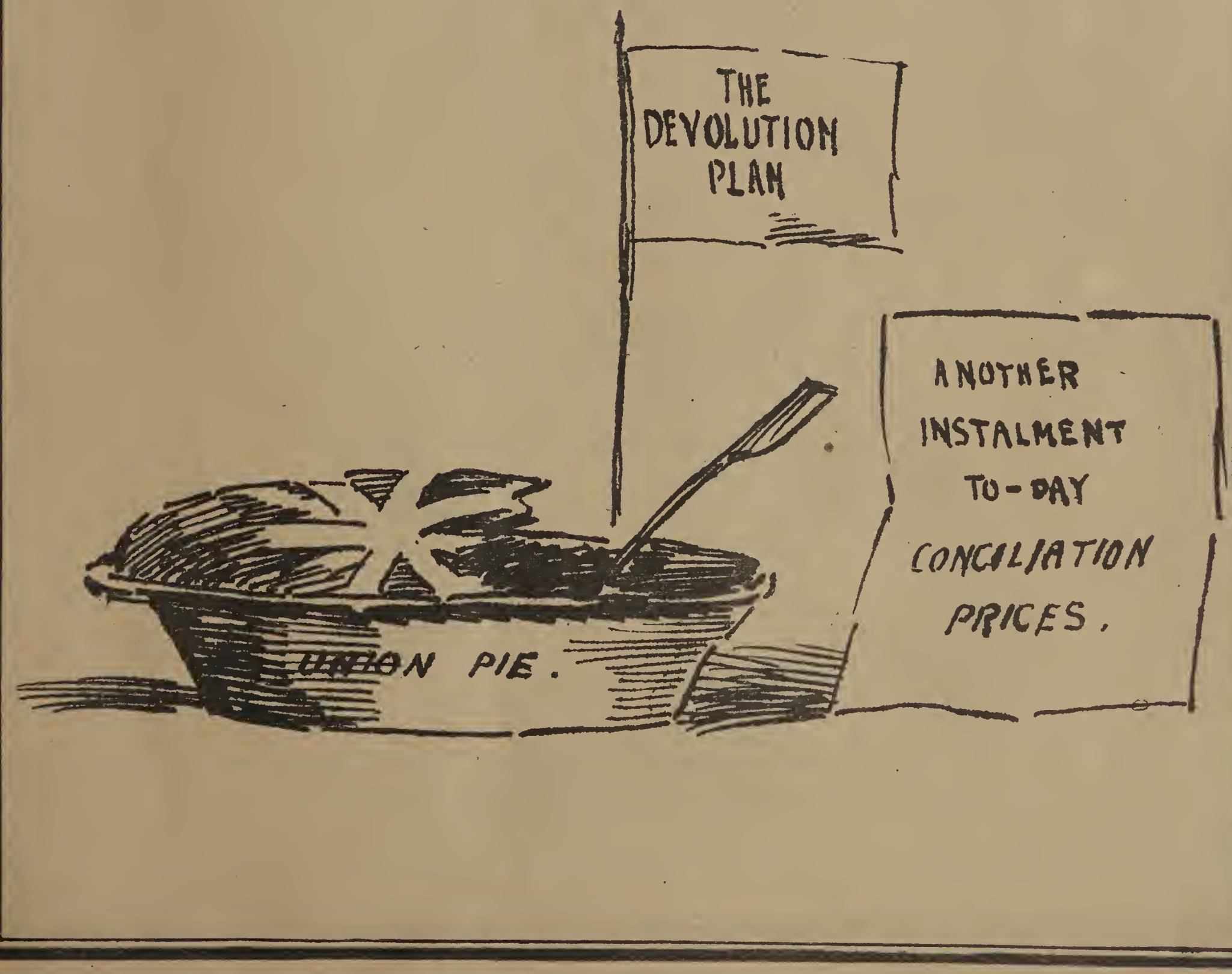
That Ghost we will lay with sweet Con-cil-i-ation.

T is the TROUBLE we take to make clear

That the Union to us is both sacred and dear.

U is the UNION we swear to maintain

By giving away bits again and again.



V is for VERDANCY,

which you may guess

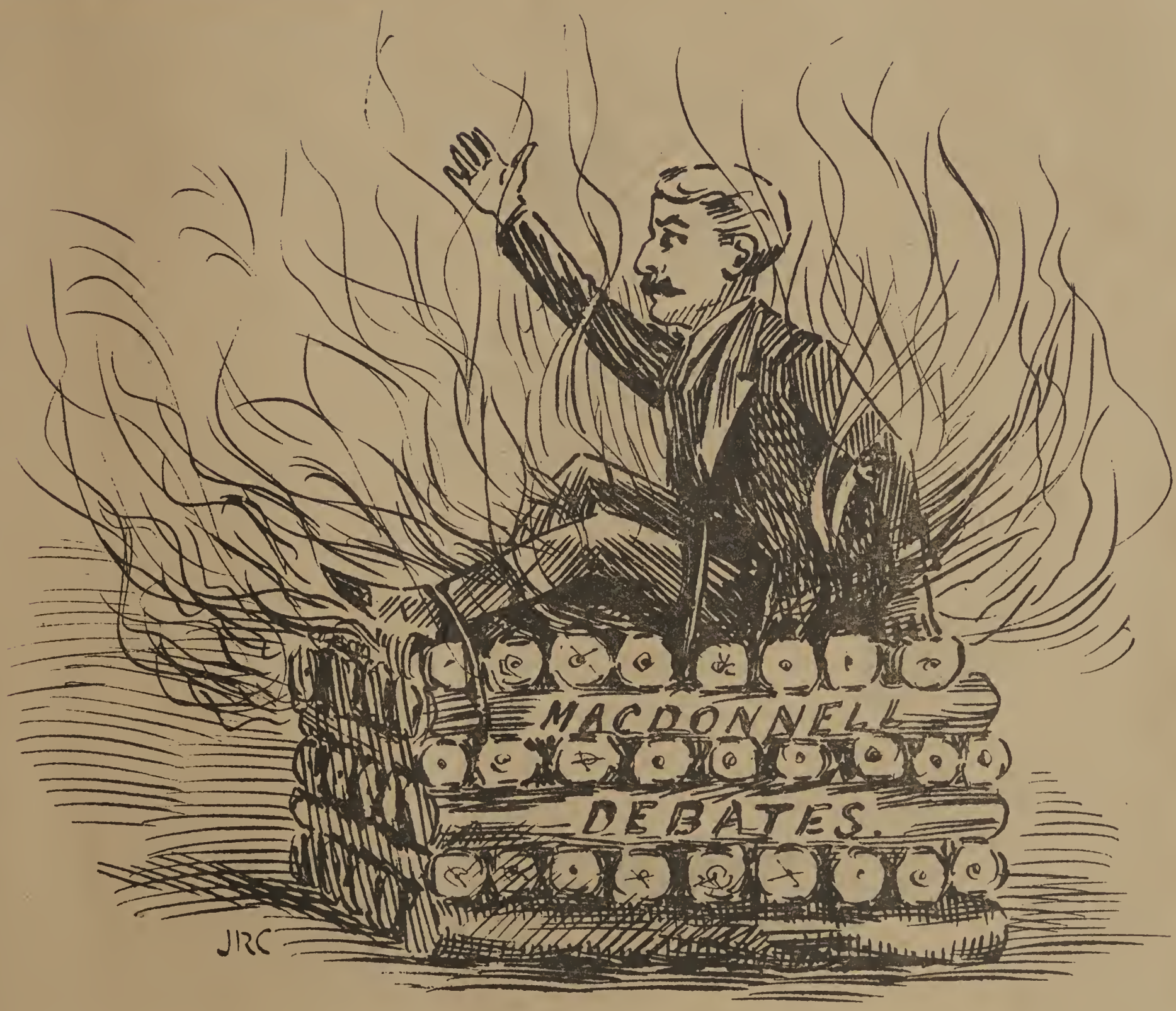
All we Devolutionists have

in excess.

W

's poor WYNDHAM,—
sore scorched on a
pyre;

A political victim of
Antony's Fire.



X

is the letter we give to

"EXTREMES"

Those Unionists solid, who

scout all our schemes.

Y's the new YACHT which
Lord D. may yet race,
With a view his sad failures
before to efface.

Z

stands for ZOO, where
Mike Davitt, enraged,
Says we Devolutionists
ought to be caged.

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